With reuerend Fathers,and well learned Bishops.

Buc. About three or foure a clocke looke to heare
What news Guild-hall affordeth,and so my Lord farewell.

Glo. Now will I in to take some priuy order *Exit Buc.*
To draw the brates of *Clarence* out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner of person
At any time,haue recourse vnto the Princes. *Exit.*

Enter a Scriuener, with a paper in his hand.

This is the indictment of the good Lord *Hastings*,
Which in a set hand fairely is ingross'd.
That it may be this day red ouer in *Pauls*:
And marke how well the sequell hangs together,
Eleuen houres I spent to writ it ouer,
For yesternight by *Catesby* was it brought me,
The president was full as long a doing,
And yet within these fiue houres liu'd Lord *Hastings*
Vntainted, vnexamined: free at liberty:
Here's a good world the while,Why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpable deuice?
Yet who's so blind that sayes he sees it not?
Bad is the world,and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealing must be seene in thought: *Exit.*

Enter Glocester at one doore, Buckingham at another.

Glo. How now my Lord,what sayes the Citizens?

Buc. Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizens are mumme and speake not a word.

Glo. Toucht you the bastardy of *Edwards* Children?

Buc. I did,with the insatiat greedinesse of his desires,
His tyranny for trifles: his owne bastardy,
As being got your father then in *France*:
Withall I did inferre your lineaments,
Being the right Idea of your father,
Both in forme and noblenesse of mind:
Layd vpon all your victories in *Scotland*:
Your Discipline in warre,wisedome in peace:
Your bounty,vertue,faire humility:
Indeed left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntouch't or sleightly handled in discourse:
And when my oratory grew to end,

I bad them that loues their Countries good,
Cry God saue *Richard* Englands royall King

Glo. A, and did they so?

Buc. No so God helpe me,
But like dumbe statues or breathlesse stones,
Gazde each on other and lookt deadly pale:
Which when I saw, I reprehended them:
And askt the Maior what meanes this wilfull s
His answere was the people were not wont
To be spoke too, but by the Recorder.
Then he was vrgde to tell my tale againe:
Thus saith the Duke,thus hath the Duke inferd
But nothing spake in warrant from himselfe:
When he had done,some followers of mine own
At the lower end of the hall,hurled vp their caps
And some ten voyces cryed,God saue King *Richar*
Thankes noble Citizens and friends quoth I,
This generall applause and louing shoute,
Argues your wisdome and your loue to *Richard*
And so brake off and came away.

Glo. What tonguelesse blockes were they, w

Buc. No by my troth my Lord. (no

Glo. Will not the Mayor then,and his brethren

Buc. The Mayor is heere: and intend some fea
Be not spoken withall,but with mighty sute:
And looke you get a prayer booke in your hand
And stand betwixt to Church-men good my Lo
For on that ground Ile build a holy descant:
Be not easie wonne to our request:
Play the maydes part, say no, but take it.

Glo. Feare not me, if thou canst plead as well
As I can say nay to thee for my selfe,
No doubt weele bring it to a happy issue.

Buc. You shall see what I can do,get vp to the l
Now my Lord Maior, you dance attendance heer
I thinke the Duke will not be spoken withall. *Ente*
Here comes his seruant:how now *Catesby*, what sa

Cat. My Lord he doth intreat your grace
To visit him to morrow; or next day;